CATCH the CAT

IN 1940 when the Nazis occupied France, the inhabitants of a small town watched the invaders in dismay. One young girl, Marie Bonnet, became a daring resister known as—" The Cat ". In order to learn the Nazis' secrets, Marie became friendly with the Commandant—and that earned her the hatred of her school mates—who had no idea she was The Cat!

LOOK! MARIE BONNET IS TAKING GIFTS TO THE GERMANS!

SHE'S WORSE THAN THEY ARE! SHE'S A TRAITOR!

But there was a good reason for Marie's visit—

I SAW A LARGE WOODEN CRATE ARRIVE BY TRAIN TODAY, HERR COMMANDANT!

AHH. FRESH EGGS! WOODEN CRATE. M'DEAR? AHHH. BUT THAT IS A SECRET.

BUT WHY SHOULD YOU NOT KNOW? THE BOX HOLDS A STATUE OF A GERMAN GENERAL! WE ARE ERECTING IT IN THE TOWN SQUARE!

A GERMAN GENERAL? OHHH. I SEE, SIR.

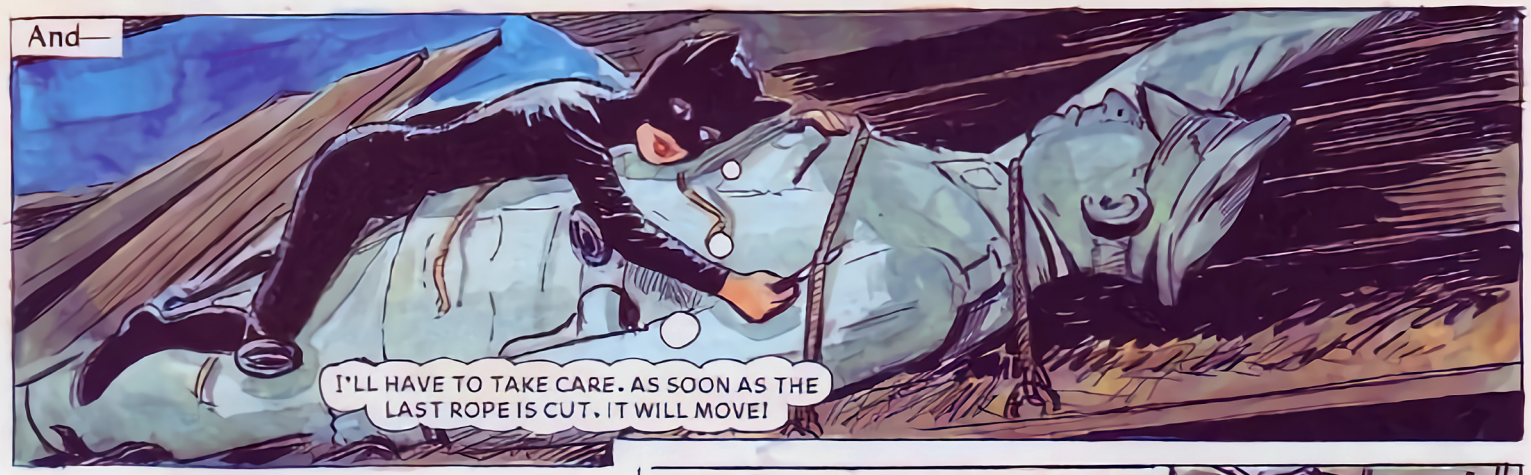
IF THE GERMANS PUT UP THE STATUE THERE WILL BE A RIOT! THE TOWNSPEOPLE WILL HATE IT!

That evening, after dark—

PERHAPS THERE IS A WAY TO DESTROY THE STATUE BEFORE IT IS PUT ON SHOW. I THINK THIS IS A JOB FOR THE CAT.

On the roof-tops—
I'LL MAKE SURE IT'S STILL ON THE TRAIN IN THE GOODS YARD.
Marie clung to the wall with amazing suction pads.
THEY'RE MOVING IT! I MUST WORK SWIFTLY.
AH! THOSE SIGNS GIVE ME AN IDEA!
ROAD UP
ROAD UP
THE GERMANS WILL NOT QUESTION THE SIGNS. THEY ALWAYS CARRY OUT ORDERS!
ROAD UP
Later—
ROAD UP
THE ROAD IS BLOCKED!
TURN LEFT. WE'LL MAKE A DETOUR.
GOOD!

From high above, The Cat followed the vehicle—
THEY ARE FOLLOWING THE ROUTE I THOUGHT THEY WOULD.
WHICH WAY NOW, KARL?
UP THE HILL! IT WILL BRING US BACK TO THE MAIN SQUARE.
The Cat lay in wait. And—
THEY WON'T HEAR ME LAND. THEIR ENGINE'S MAKING TOO MUCH NOISE.
I ONLY HOPE THERE'S ENOUGH ROOM FOR ME INSIDE.



The weight of the statue caused the final fastening to snap. And—

As the lorry drew to a halt, The Cat jumped on to a nearby roof-top.

The Commandant was furious!
IT—IT'S SINKING!
FOOLS! IDIOTS! THERE'S SOMETHING HANGING FROM ITS HAND. GIVE ME THE GLASSES!
THE CAT! HOW DID HE DO IT?
FAREWELL FROM THE CAT
BUT—BUT IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, COMMANDANT!
NO ACCIDENT, YOU FOOL! IT WAS THE CAT. FIND HIM. SPREAD OUT AND SEARCH!
But The Cat had already reached safety.
I DON'T THINK I'LL TAKE THE COMMANDANT HIS EGGS TOMORROW. SOMEHOW I DON'T THINK HE'LL WANT ANY BREAKFAST!
The next morning, as Marie Bonnet made her way to school—
DON'T THINK YOU'RE WALKING WITH US!
TRAITOR!
I WISH I COULD TELL THEM. BUT THE CAT'S IDENTITY MUST ALWAYS BE A SECRET!
The End